



DELL
COMIC

MAY 1937

THE

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CISCO KID



CISCO'S TALES OF THE TRAIL

Monarch of the Mountains

THE GRIZZLY BEAR

The leaders and men of the Lewis and Clark Expedition in 1805 were the first men to make a study of the grizzly bear, a type of bear new to them. The name grizzly means grayish, or somewhat gray. The habitat of this bear reached from the mountains of Mexico, throughout the Sierras and the Rockies into Canada. Like other bears, its diet consisted of roots, wild honey, grubs, fish and game.



What set the grizzly apart from the black and brown bears was his size and his terrible, savage fury when aroused. Weighing on average of 900 pounds, the grizzly wreaked havoc among the Indians and the early white settler. Many an early Westerner lost his life to one of these brutes because the rifle of that day lacked the power and punch of later day rifles. This monarch was, and still is, a mighty, fearful, and respected foe of any hunter.



THE CISCO KID

AND THE GRIZZLY 'GHOST'

PANCHO, BEHOLD THE
BEAUTIFUL SCENERY!

SL CISCO! SHE IS THE
FINEST SCENERY PANCHO
HAS EVER TASTED!

CISCO RIDES AHEAD... PANCHO LASS
AND MUNCHES, UNTIL...



HEARING THE RIFLE, CISCO RUSHES BACK...





BANDITO, THIS WILL TEACH YOU NOT TO SHOOT PANCHO IN THE MIDDLE OF HIS DINNER! YOU... SANTOS! YOU ARE A **LAST GUNSLICKER!**



SEÑORITA! EXPLAIN!

TWO AGAINST ONE! TWO MEN AGAINST AN UNARMED WOMAN! YOU SHOULD BE **ASHAMED!**

SEÑORITA, YOU HAVE SILVER HAIR, BEAUTIFUL EYES, AND A SILVERY VOICE...



... BUT YOU HAVE TAKEN A POT- SHOT AT MY GOOD AMIGO, PANCHO! THAT MAKES AN ENEMY — — — UNLESS YOU HAVE AN EXCELLENT **REASON!**



I'LL TELL YOU! I SHOT AT HIM BECAUSE I THOUGHT HE MIGHT BE THE **BRIZZLY GHOST!**

THE WHIFF





SEÑORITA, YOURS IS A WILD TALE! YOU SAY "THE GRIZZLY GHOST" CAUSED ALL YOUR TROUBLE--- YET THERE IS NO SUCH THING!

CISCO! DON'T BELIEVE HER! SHE'S A BANGSITA, TRYING TO GET OUT OF IT WITH FANCY TALK!



PANCHO, I CAN'T BLAME YOU FOR GOUSTING ME! THE GRIZZLY GHOST IS ONLY A SUPERSTITION! BUT IT HAS SCARED OUR MEN AWAY TILL WE HAVE ONLY A SKELETON CREW!



CISCO, IF YOU DON'T HELP US, WE'RE LICKED! WILL YOU? COULD YOU...??

SEÑORITA JACKIE, WHERE IS YOUR HORSE? YOUR TALE IS WILD, BUT WE RIDE AND TALK TO YOUR PAPA!



JACKIE, WHY DOES NOT YOUR PAPA STAND GUARD INSTEAD OF YOU?

HE BROKE HIS LEG, CISCO... A TREE FELL... AN "ACCIDENT" -- SO THEY SAID!



APPROACHING THE CASIN, THEY HEAR ANGRY VOICES...

YOU CAN GET OUTA HERE AND GO PLUMB TO BLAZES!

NOW, NOW! THEM'S MARSH WORDS!



I'M MAKING YOU A FAIR OFFER FOR YOUR LAND! UNDER THE CONTRACT, I'LL GET ALL OF IT FOR NOTHING IN A FEW DAYS!

FAIR OFFER! BOSH! YOU'RE A GREEDY SWINDLER, FERRET SCRUGGIE!

BY TOPHER, I'LL MEET THE TERMS
OF THE CONTRACT! I'LL GET THE
LOSS TO THE MILL ON TIME IF I
HAVE TO CHOP DOWN ALL THE
TREES MYSELF ———
STANDIN' ON ONE LEG!



YOU SOUND BRAVE, JOHN, BUT
... OH, HELLO, MY LOVELY
JACKIE! PERHAPS YOU CAN
TALK SENSE TO YOUR
STUBBORN FATHER!



OAGGY, THIS IS THE
GISCO KID ——— AND
PANCHO! THEY'VE
COME TO HELP US!

THE GISCO
KID? I'M
PROUD TO
MEET YOU,
MISTER! ... AND
PANCHO, TOO!



GISCO, LET ME GIVE YOU
A PIECE OF FRIENDLY
ADVICE! IF — —

WE DON'T WANT
YOUR ADVICE,
FERRET SCRUBBER!
GET OUT! NOW!



'DAM! I'LL SETTLE
THEIR WASH — ALL OF
THEM! AND THE FIRST THING
IS TO GET RID OF THE
GISCO KID!

SWAT!



THERE'S THE CAVE!
I'LL SEE IF HE'S
IN THERE!





YOO-HOO! ARE YOU
IN THERE?



YOU STARTLED ME! I THOUGHT YOU
MIGHT BE THE CINDO KID, YOUR NEXT
ASSIGNMENT? *WOOOOF* WILL DARE
TO WORK FOR THE DAVISSES...
AFTER YOU *KILL CINDO!*

MEANWHILE, IN THE DAVIS CABIN — — —



SEÑOR DAVIS,
WHAT'S YOUR
STORY?

CINDO, I HAD TO
MORTGAGE MY LAND
TO BUY EQUIPMENT
AND MEET THE PAY ROLL.
UNDER THE CONTRACT, I
HAVE TO GET MY TIMBER
TO THE MILL ON TIME!
IT SEEMED A SAFE
RISK UNTIL THE
JUNK HIT US!



ACCIDENTS STARTED HAPPENING... MEN
GOT HURT, KILLED! I WAS LUCKY THAT
I ONLY BROKE MY LEG. STILL, WITH MY
DAUGHTER JACKIE IN CHARGE, WE
COULD HAVE MADE OUR QUOTA — — —
IF SOMEBODY HADN'T THOUGHT OF
THE GRIZZLY GHOST!

"THE MEN ARE SO SCARED THEY JUMP WHEN A
TWIG FALLS, DUCK EVERY SHADOW, RUN WHEN
A BIRD SCREECHES... AND THAT PLAYS HOB
WITH GETTING ANY TIMBER OUT!"



MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE — — —



WHEEE! I CAN SLIDE BACK INTO
CAMP WITHOUT THE BOSS'S EVER
NOTICING! I BEEN AWAY!







WORK? BAH! HOW CAN
A MAN WORK WHEN HE MUST
SPEND HALF HIS TIME
CHASIN' A GHOST?



GHOST, PIFFLE!
THERE'S NO
SUCH THING!

WE SEEM
IT!

IT'S THE
GRIZZLY!

THE
CAMP IS
JINXED!



BEHOLD, PERHAPS I CAN
HELP YOU! WHILE YOU ARE
CUTTING TIMBER, MY GOOD
PANCHO AND I WILL FIGHT
OFF THIS "GHOST"!



BAH! WHO SAYS
YOU ARE SUCH A
GOOD GHOST FIGHTER?

YOU DARE NOT
EVEN FIGHT
WILLY ME?



HOMEBIE, I AM NOT
AFRAID OF YOU! I
WILL TAKE YOU BOTH
ON IN A MATCH! BUT
I CHOOSE THE
WEAPONS!

HUH?
WEAPONS?

THE GUN,
SHE IS YOUR
SPECIALTY,
HEY, NEEDSTAY?



SEARCH FAREE, YOU GIVE ME AN
INJUSTICE! I CHOOSE AS MY
WEAPON NOT THE GUN, BUT
YOUR FAVORITE TOOL——
WE WILL BATTLE
WITH AXES!



AXES! HEAVENS,
NO! THAT IS
'WORTH' THAN
GUNS!



BUT WE WILL NOT USE THE
AXES TO BASH EACH OTHER'S
SKULLS. THIS WILL BE A TREE-
FELLING MATCH. AND WHEN I
WIN, I'LL BE BOSS OF
THIS OUTFIT!



LISTEN TO THAT
GREENHORN!



HE DARES
JUP IN A CHOPPING
MATCH!



I WEE!
SHOW HIM!



WELL! WELL!
NOW'S MY
CHANCE TO
TAKE OVER!



AMIGO, PANCHO HAS NEVER HEARD
YOU BRAG LIKE THIS! YOU HAVE
MADE THE MEN MAD! THEY WILL
CHOP-CHOP LIKE BLAZES!

THAT'S
THE IDEAL
PANCHITO!



SOON THE CHOPPING RACE IS STARTED WITH
JACKIE DAVIS AS REFEREE...

READY!
SET!
GO!



CISCO'S AXE BITES THE BARK...



mighty patee swings into
action...



big bullwhip sends
the chips flying!



sooo...



HEAR THAT?
SOMEBODY
FINISHED
ALREADY!

MUST BE
PATEE OR
MOSEY!

OR BIG
BULLWHIP---
HE'S MIGHTY
SPEEDY!



WHO WON?

WAS IT
PATEE OR
BULLWHIP?

NEITHER!
IT WAS THE
CISCO KID!



BY GAW, I TAKE
MY CHAPEAU
OFF TO YOU,
CISCO! I OOD
NOT THINK YOU
COULD DO EE!

BAH!--HE
CHEATED, HE HAD A
SKINNY TREE!



I DO NOT LIKE TO BE CALLED A CHEATER, SEÑOR! BUT, TO SATISFY YOU, WE WILL HAVE ANOTHER CONTEST ——— AN ENDURANCE CONTEST! THIS WILL GIVE EVERY MAN A CHANCE!



EVERY MAN CHOOSE A SECTION OF THE FOREST! WE WILL THEN SEE WHO CAN CUT THE MOST TIMBER IN FOUR HOURS! SEÑORITA JACKIE WILL BE TIMEKEEPER!



THE ENDURANCE CONTEST STARTS...

THAT CISCO KID MAY BE FAST, BUT HIS HANDS ARE SOFT FOR THIS WORK ——— HE'LL NEVER LAST ONE HOUR!



EVERYBODY WILL BEAT HIM! THERE'LL BE SO MUCH TIMBER CUT THAT... HEY! IT'LL MAKE THE QUOTA! I'VE GOT TO STOP THAT!



WHILE THE FLAILING AXES MAKE THE FOREST RING...

CISCO? YOU CAN'T WIN ——— SITTING HERE!

TRUE/CHIGUITA! BUT THEY'LL FELL PLENTY OF TIMBER WITHOUT ME! BESIDES, I WATCH FOR THE GRIZZLY GHOST!



OH, I SEE SOMETHING! ADIOS, MUCHACHA! TELL PANCHO TO STAY ON GUARD AS HE IS!



SOON AFTERWARD, NEARBY ...



A MOMENT LATER ...



MEANWHILE, PANCHITO SNOOZES — AND DREAMS!





IF YOU WERE A REAL BEAR,
I WOULD NOT DO THIS!
BUT A SPOON CANNOT
HURT PANCHO!



AHHH-ZEEE! HELP, CISCO!
HELP! PANCHO HAS CAUGHT
THE GRIZZLED GHOSTER AND
I CAN'T GET AWAY!
CISCO? *no!*?

CISCO'S READY TO MOVE IN ON THE
PHANTOM DRUM, WHEN



THAT'S PANCHO! AND HE MUST
BE IN REAL TROUBLE!

AS CISCO RIDES OFF TO RESCUE HIS AMIGO,
THE GRIZZLY GHOST UNMASKS...



NARROW
ESCAPE!

MEANWHILE, CISCO'S GUNFIRE FRIGHTENS THE
REAL BEAR AWAY FROM PANCHO...



AMIGO! ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT?

OOOF! PANCHO IS
SQUEEZED AS
SKINNY AS A
TOOTHPICKER!

A LITTLE LATER...



STOP WORK, BOYS! RUN
FOR IT! I JUST SAW
THE GRIZZLY GHOST!

THEN YOU
MUST HAVE
LOOKED IN A
MIRROR, SEÑOR
BULLWHIP!



THE CISCO KID

AND THE MISSION THIEF

ONE AFTERNOON IN CHIHUAHUA, MEXICO...

AN, CISCO! IT WAS GOOD
OF YOU TO MAKE THE
LONG TRIP HERE SO
PARCHO COULD VISIT
ME AGAIN! I DO NOT
OFTEN SEE HIM!

I CAN THINK OF NO
BETTER WAY TO
SPEND A VACATION,
SEÑORA!



AN, MAMACITA! YOU
MAKE THE BEST
FRIJOLES---THE BEST
TORTILLAS---THE BEST---

WAIT, PARCHO!
SOMEONE IS
ARRIVING!



IT IS YOUR UNCLE,
PACHO TOMAS! HE HAS
COME TO VISIT WITH
YOU!



PARCHO! YOU DO NOT
CHANGE! EXCEPT,
PERHAPS, TO GROW A
LITTLE FATTER WITH
THE YEARS!

CAN PARCHO
HELP IT IF HE
CANNOT OUT-
GROWN HIS
"GROWING"
APPETITE?



BUENOS DIAS,
PACHO!

I AM VERY GLAD YOU
ARE HERE, TOO, CISCO!
THE MISSIONS AROUND
VERACRUZ ARE
HAVING MUCH
TROUBLE WITH
A THIEF!



MANY PRICELESS RELICS HAVE BEEN STOLEN! THE THIEF IS MOST CLEVER! THEN, TOO, I FEAR HE WILL COME FAR! WAY AFTER HE STRIPS THE VERACRUZ MISSIONS!



HMMM PANCHO AND I ARE ON OUR WAY TO MEXICO CITY! TO VISIT HIS---ER--

COUSIN JOSÉ! PANCHO DOES NOT GET DOWN HERE VERY MUCH! SO HE MUST MAKE THE GRAND TOUR OF THE RELATIVES!



AS I WAS ABOUT TO SAY, PADRE --- IF WE WENT TO VERACRUZ FIRST WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO HELP CATCH THIS THIEF!

WE WOULD BE MOST GRATEFUL FOR YOUR ASSISTANCE, CISCO! YOUR REPUTATION IS WELL KNOWN IN MEXICO!



BUT, CISCO! THE VACATION---

WILL BE WELL SPENT! MISSION THINGS ARE NOT TO MY LIKING! WE WILL START SOUTH IN THE MORNING!



DAYS LATER...

CISCO! PANCHO'S ARM GROWS TIRED --- THE MACHETE IS SO HEAVY! CAN WE NOT STOP AND REST?

NO! IF WE ARE TO CATCH THIS THIEF, WE MUST STAY ON HIS TRAIL!





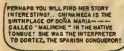






A FEW MINUTES LATER...





* ACCORDING TO THE LEGEND, MALINCHE WAS ACCUSED OF BRINGING BLOODSHED UPON HER PEOPLE... AND CONDEMNED BY HER ENEMIES!



"BEFORE ENTERING THE TEMPLE, SHE TURNED AND SPOKE TO HER FOLLOWERS..."



"MALINCHE WAS NEVER SEEN AGAIN. FOR MORE THAN FOUR HUNDRED YEARS HER PEOPLE HAVE STOOD WATCH."



THE PERPETUAL WATCHER WAITS TO HERALD HER RETURN SO SHE MAY BE GIVEN A FITTING RECEPTION BY THOSE WHO BELIEVE IN HER!



IT IS A FASCINATING LEGEND, PAGET! AND SHOWS A BEAUTIFUL FAITH!

SEE BUT IT GIVES PACHO THE WHAM- WHIMS! IT IS SO "GHOST-Y"!



AT THAT MOMENT...





BUT THE INDIAN COMES ON UNTIL...



AT THE RESOUNDING SHOT...



DISCO! THAT WAS
A GUNSHOT!

IT SOUNDED
LIKE IT CAME
FROM THE
TEMPLE! COME
ON!

A MOMENT OR SO LATER.....

WHO DESECRATES THE TEMPLE
OF MALINCHÉ ——— *DIES!*

ZIMAR!
NO!



IT IS OUR LAW!
DEATH TO---

I KNOW, ZIMAR!
BUT PERHAPS THIS
MAN SOUGHT
SANCTUARY FROM
EL TIGRE!



THAT'S RIGHT! I DIDN'T
KNOW THIS WAS A TEMPLE!
I'M SAM LOSAN! I'VE BEEN
TRYING TO GET OUT OF
THE JUNGLE FOR TWO
DAYS! LOOKS LIKE
THAT TIGER DID ME
A FAVOR!

THERE ARE
NO TIGERS
HERE, SEÑOR!
EL TIGRE IS
THE NATIVE
NAME FOR
THE JAGUAR!



DISCO! THIS SEÑOR
SAM IS THE
HOMBRE WHO---

I RECOGNIZE HIM, TOO!
WHAT IS MORE,
I AM SURE HE'S
THE THIEF WE SEEK!
BUT I HAVE NO
PROOF!



SO I WILL ASK HIM IF HE
WOULD LIKE TO JOURNEY TO
THE COAST WITH US! IF HE
ACCEPTS---WELL, HE MAY
TIP HIS HAND ON THE WAY!
IN FACT, I MAY KISS
HIM DO IT!



AND IF HE DOES
NOT ACCEPT?

NO DANGER OF THAT!
AFTER WHAT ALMOST
HAPPENED IN THE
TEMPLE, HE MUST BE
VERY ANXIOUS TO
LEAVE CHIRAMEGA!



SEÑOR LOSAN! PANCHE
AND I ARE LEAVING
SHORTLY FOR THE GULF
OF CAMPECHE! WE WILL
BE GLAD TO HAVE YOU
JOIN US!

WELL---
ER---



AN EXCELLENT IDEA!
THE SEÑOR SHOULD
NOT TRAVEL ALONE!
I WILL PROVIDE A
FOXY FOR HIM!

OKAY! THANKS!
BUT DO YOU
FELLOWS KNOW
YOUR WAY
THROUGH THE
JUNGLE?



ZIMA WILL BE GUIDED
IN THAT WAY, HE WILL
ATONE FOR LOSING
TEMPER WHEN MAN
NEEDS HELP!

BUENO! WE
WILL LEAVE
AS SOON AS
POSSIBLE!



A LITTLE LATER...

ZIMA! WHY
THE DOGS?

EXTRA PROTECTION,
SEÑOR! THESE HOUNDS
ARE TRAINED TO
FIGHT EL TRE!



STILL LATER...

I KNOW, DISCO ---
I DON'T TRUST ZIMA!
HE'S AS SOON SLIT
MY THROAT AS
LOOK AT ME!

I DO NOT THINK
YOU HAVE REASON
TO FEAR HIM!
BUT NATURALLY,
ONE NEVER KNOWS.



SECRET IF YOU WILL
PARDON A PERSONAL
QUESTION --- HOW DO
YOU HAPPEN TO GO INTO
THE JUNGLE ALONE?

I DIDN'T!
I HAD A
PARTNER!
ONE DAY,
WE WERE
EXPLORING
SOME OLD RUINS
WHEN A CORAL
SHARK GOT JOE!



I BURIED HIM IN THE
JUNGLE! A FEW DAYS
LATER, I LOST ALL
MY GEAR IN A
STORM AND ---

WAIT! SOMETHING IS
WRONG UP
AHEAD!



ZIMA! WHAT
IS IT?

JAVELINA! ZIMA WILL
TAKE CARE OF HIM!



THE HOUNDS QUICKLY FLUSH THE WILD BOAR...

CROUCHING, ZIMA JABS THE BOAR
SHARPLY...



THEN RUNS TOWARD SAM...



BUT AS THE ENRAGED BOAR CHARGES...







AS THE BIG CAT SPRINGS...







I'D SURE LIKE THIS
PILT TO TAKE
BACK HOME!

YOU PLAN TO
RETURN NOW TO
THE STATES, SEÑOR?



I SURE DO! I'VE HAD
ENOUGH OF THE JUNGLE!
I'LL PICK UP A SHIP AT
MINATITLÁN!



BUT NOT THE WAY
YOU PICKED UP
THIS RELIC.
I'M SURE!

WHAT! I---I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
YOU'RE TALKING
ABOUT!



I THINK YOU DO!
THIS URN DROPPED
FROM YOUR POCKET
WHEN PANCHO
ACCIDENTALLY
BUMPED YOU!

IF YOU THINK
YOU'RE TAKING
ME IN ---



WE ARE THINKING,
AND DOING! SEÑOR!



HE STOLE THAT
SACRED URN FROM
THE TEMPLE! LET
ME GO! I WILL
KILL HIM!

NO, ZIMA! WE
WILL LEAVE HIS
PUNISHMENT
TO THE LAW!



WE WILL PICK UP A SHIP AT MINATITLÁN, SEÑOR! BUT ONE BOUND FOR VERACRUZ! FROM THERE WE WILL GO TO MEXICO CITY WHERE I SHALL SUGGEST AN INVESTIGATION INTO THE DEATH OF YOUR PARTNER!



SOME TIME LATER, IN MEXICO CITY...

